

1840

# Outward Bound

Caroline Sheridan Norton

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## Recommended Citation

Norton, Caroline Sheridan, "Outward Bound" (1840). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. Paper 441.  
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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

*Rehearsal of Mr. T. Clark*

**"OUTWARD BOUND."**

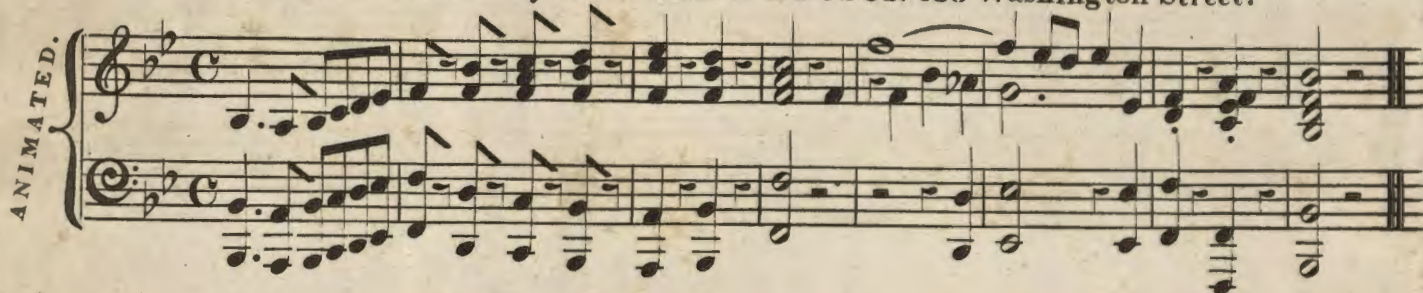
**A SONG**

*Written and Composed*

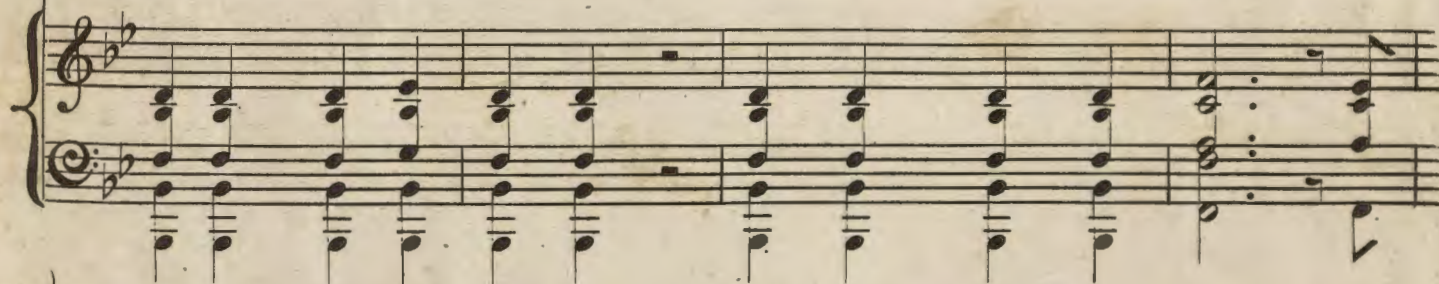
**(BY THE)**

**HON. MRS. NORTON.**

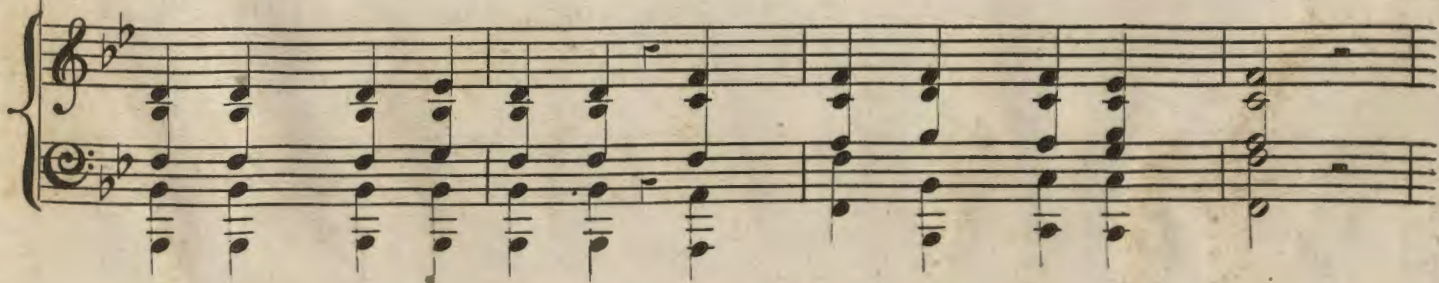
BOSTON: Published by PARKER & DITSON 135 Washington Street.



Fill fill the sparkling brimmer! Fill for the moments fly, The

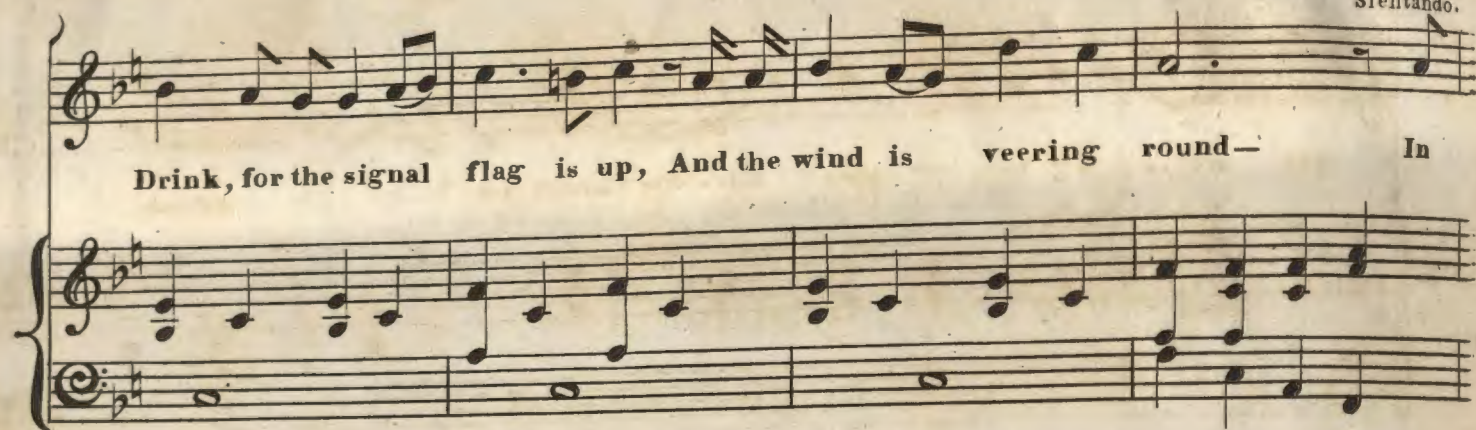


star's weary light grows dimmer And the moon fades a-way from the sky

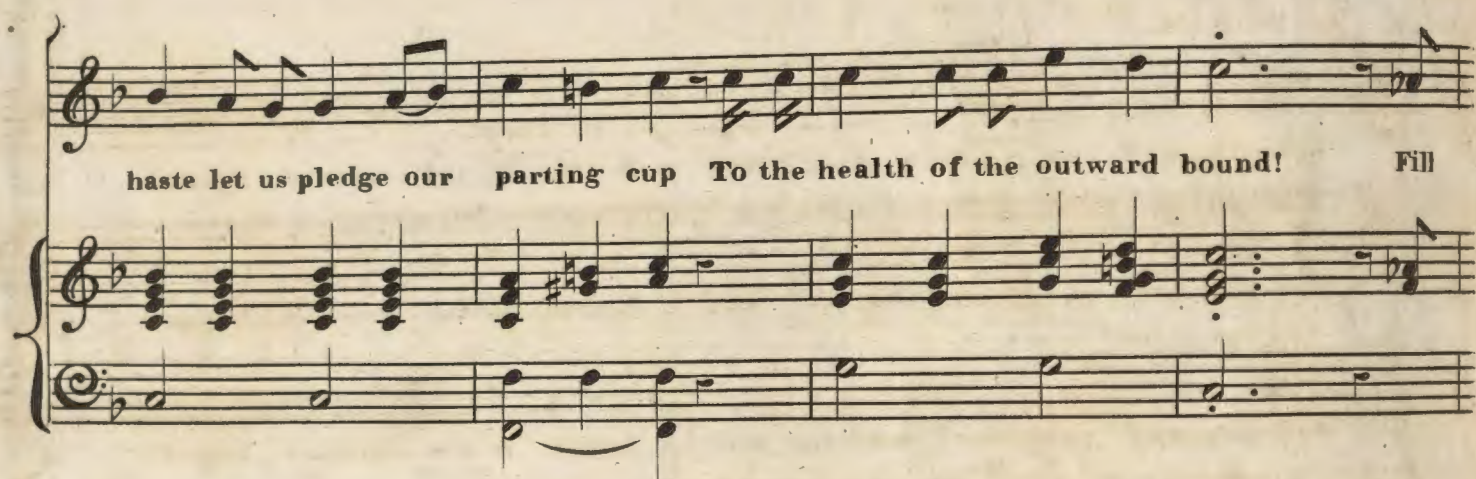




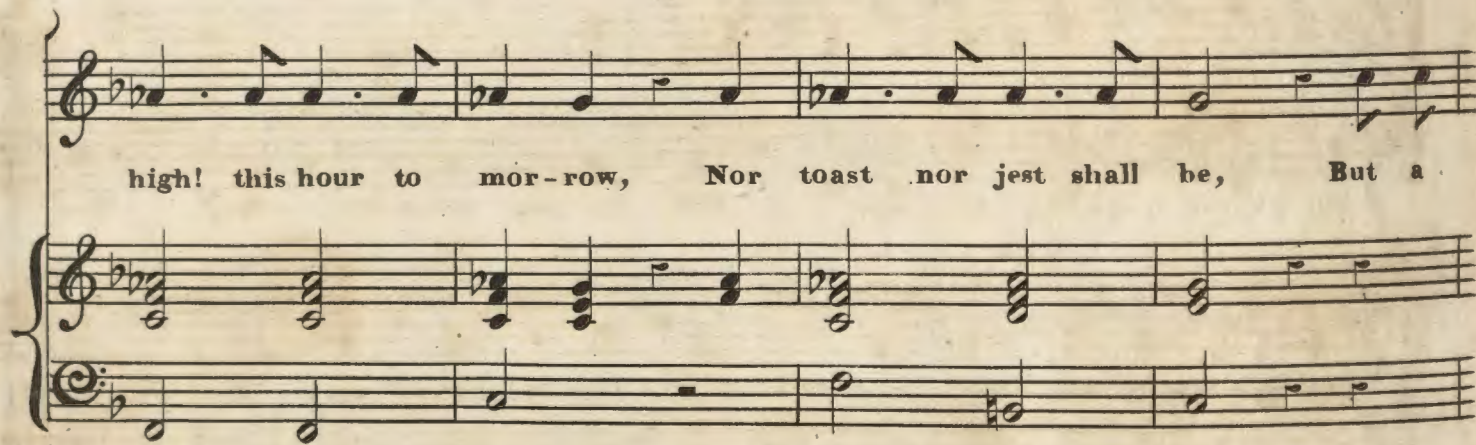
Slentando.



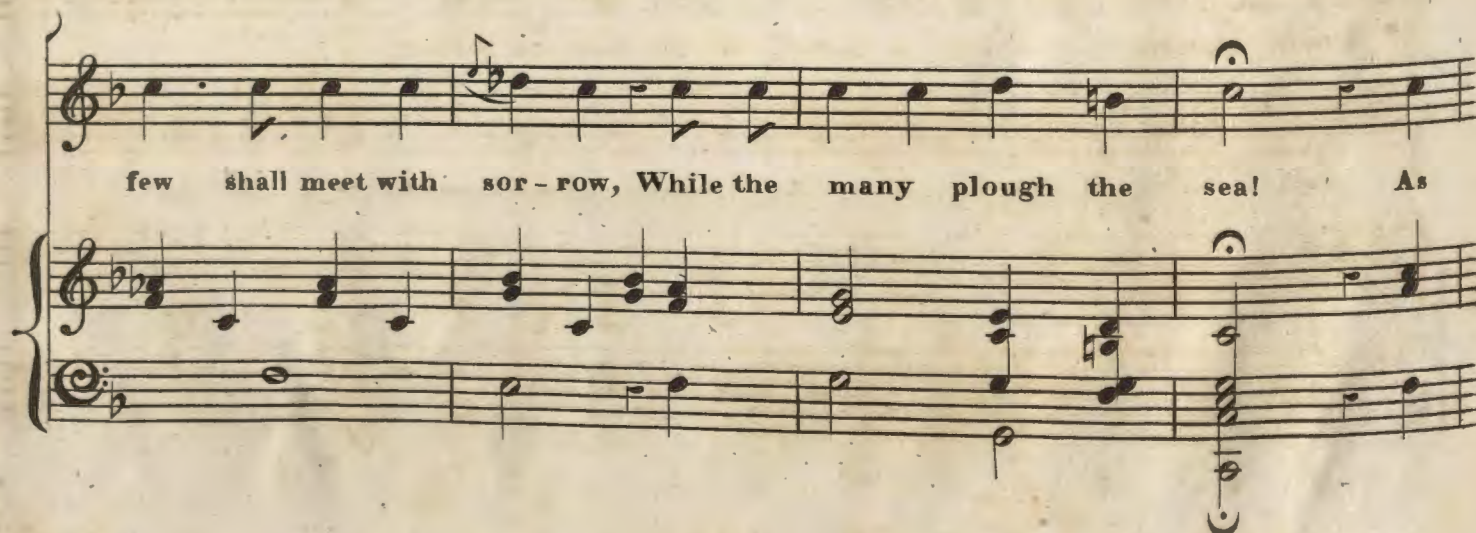
Drink, for the signal flag is up, And the wind is veering round— In



haste let us pledge our parting cup To the health of the outward bound! Fill

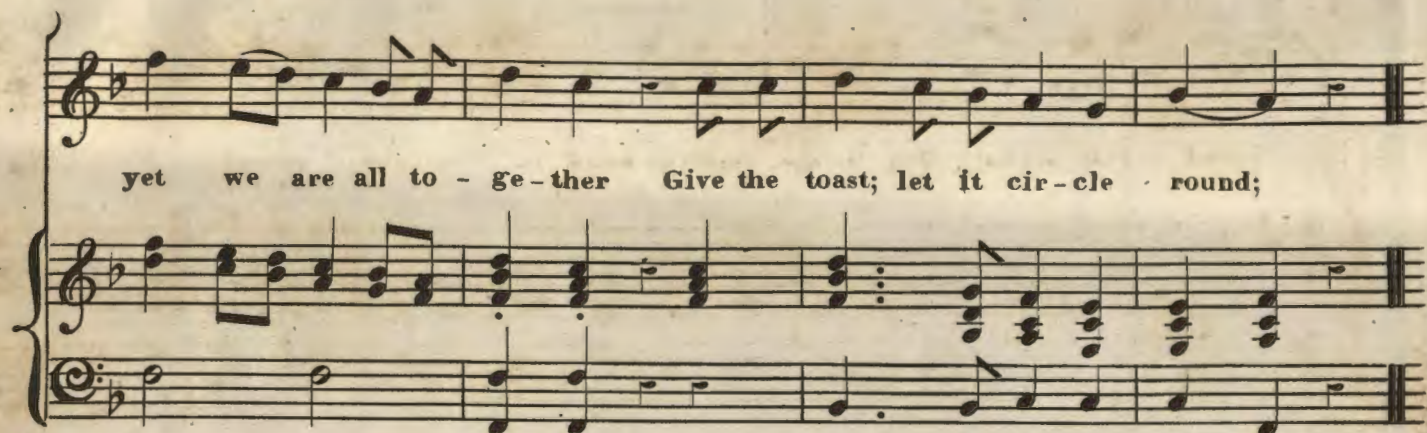


high! this hour to mor-row, Nor toast nor jest shall be, But a



few shall meet with sor-row, While the many plough the sea! As



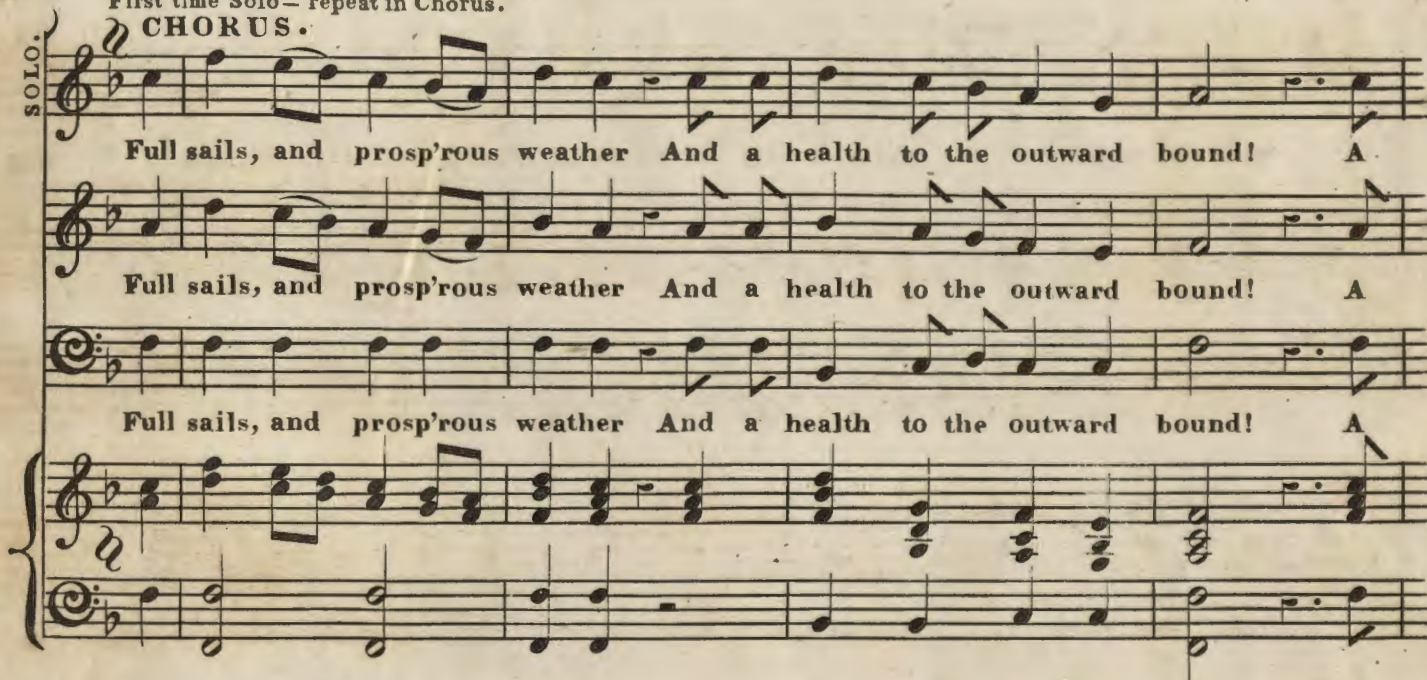


yet we are all to - ge - ther Give the toast; let it cir - cle round;

First time Solo - repeat in Chorus.

**SOLO.**

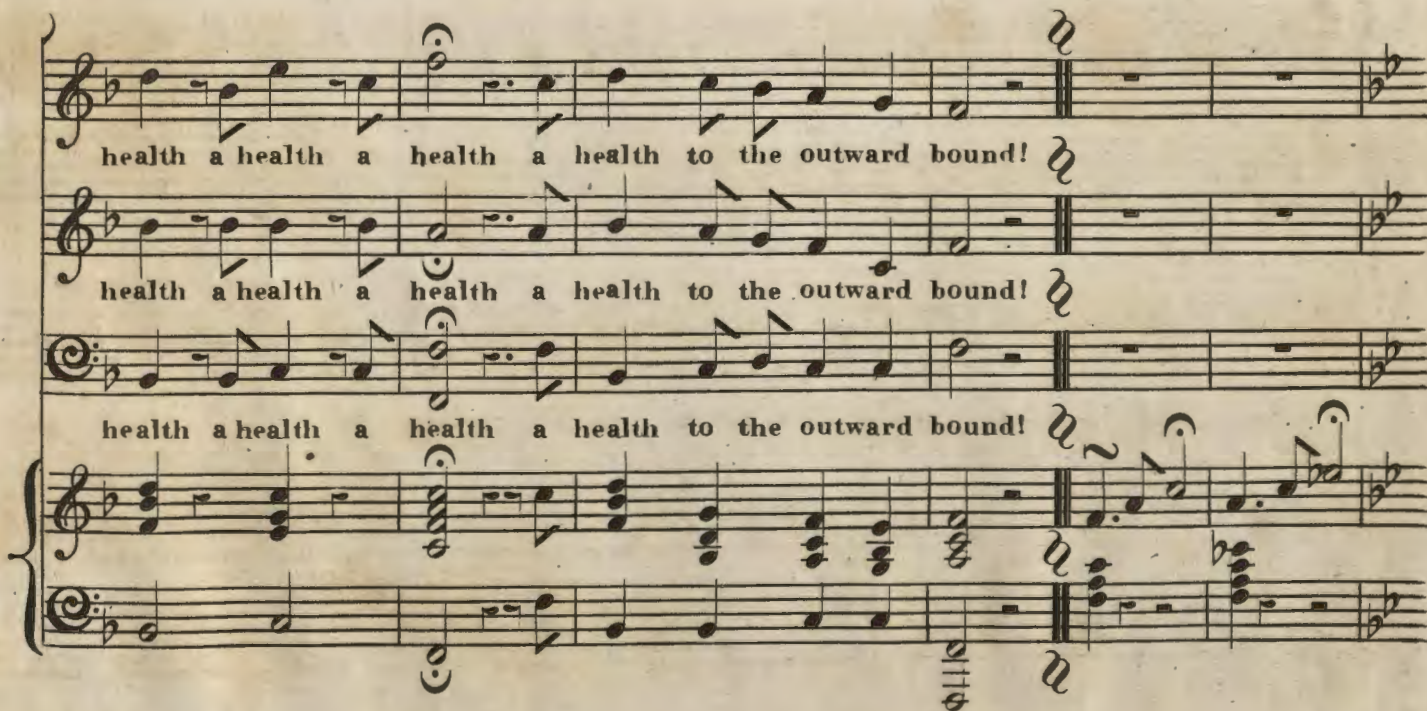
**CHORUS.**



Full sails, and prosp'rous weather And a health to the outward bound! A

Full sails, and prosp'rous weather And a health to the outward bound! A

Full sails, and prosp'rous weather And a health to the outward bound! A



health a health a health a health to the outward bound!

health a health a health a health to the outward bound!

health a health a health a health to the outward bound!



Let no a-dieu be spoken; To

*dim:*

weep is a woman's part— Nor give we a fare-well token! But a

*rall:* *a tempo.*

health from our in-most heart! And oft when the rough waves roll around And the

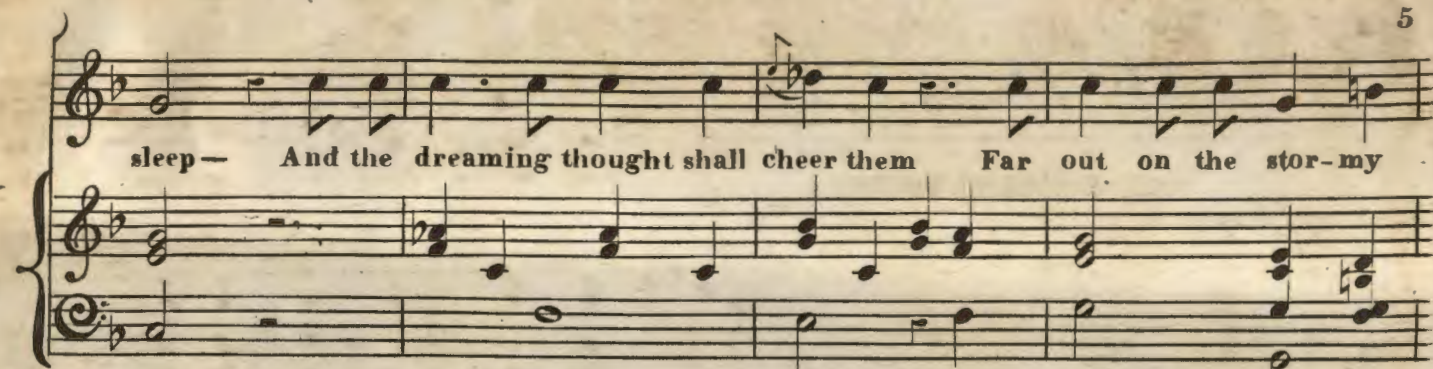
*rall:*

wind blows keen and free, The health that we drank to the outward bound Shall come

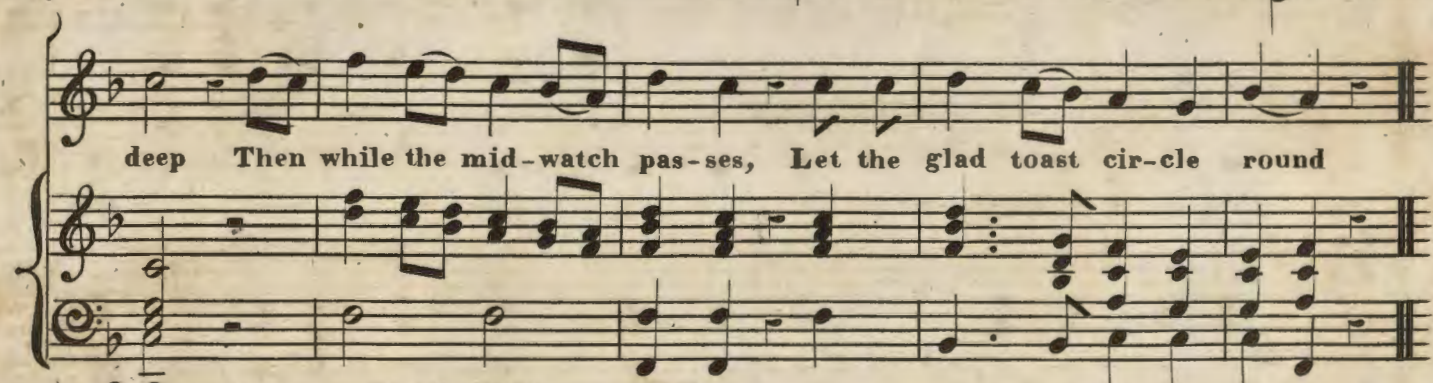
back to their memo-ry Old friends shall still seem near them In their o-cean cra-dled

*pp*



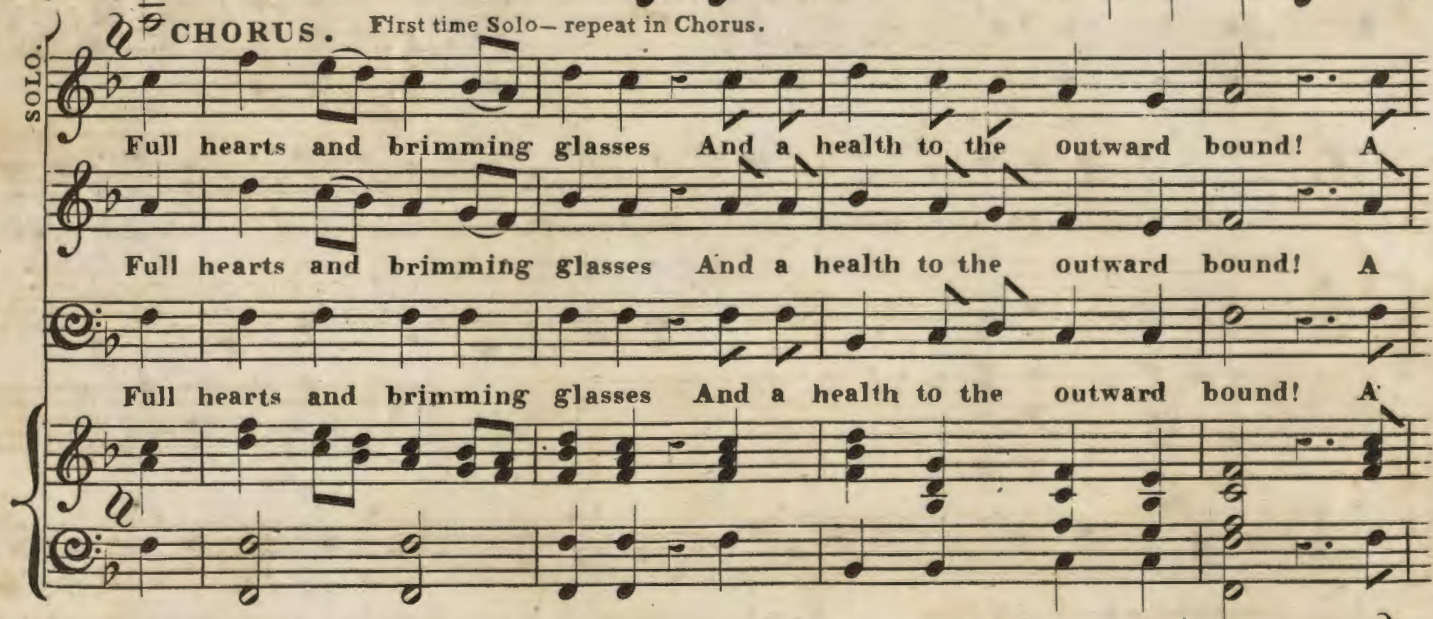


sleep— And the dreaming thought shall cheer them Far out on the stor-my



deep Then while the mid-watch pas-ses, Let the glad toast cir-cle round

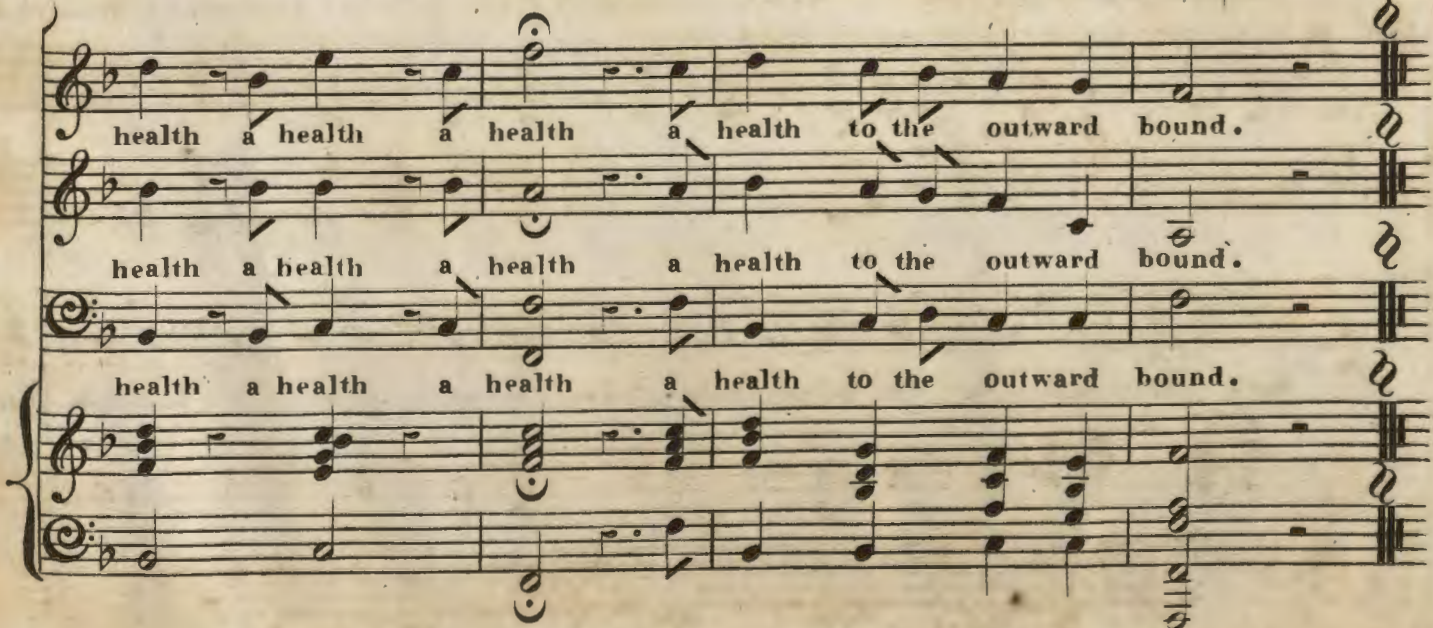
**SOLO.** **CHORUS.** First time Solo— repeat in Chorus.



Full hearts and brimming glasses And a health to the outward bound! A

Full hearts and brimming glasses And a health to the outward bound! A

Full hearts and brimming glasses And a health to the outward bound! A



health a health a health a health to the outward bound.

health a health a health a health to the outward bound.

health a health a health a health to the outward bound.



